Number 1

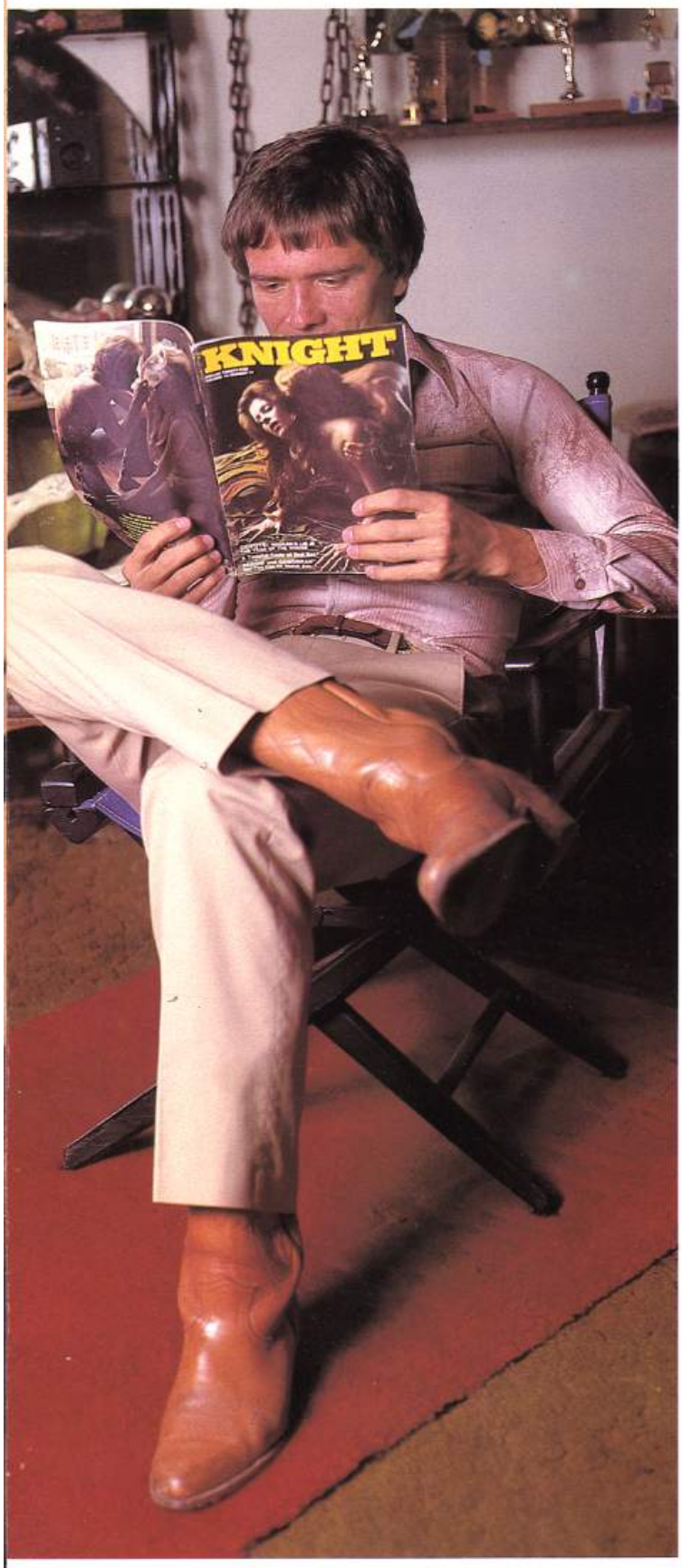
ALL COLOR

$15.00

Joint AFFAIR

ADULTS ONLY

ALL MODELS 18 OR OLDER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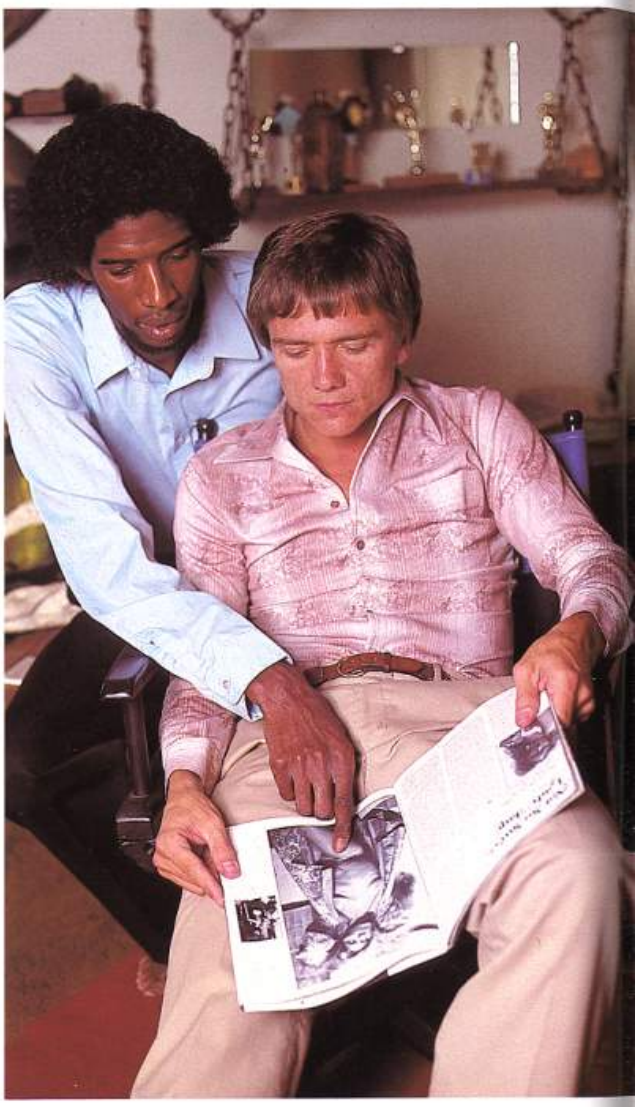
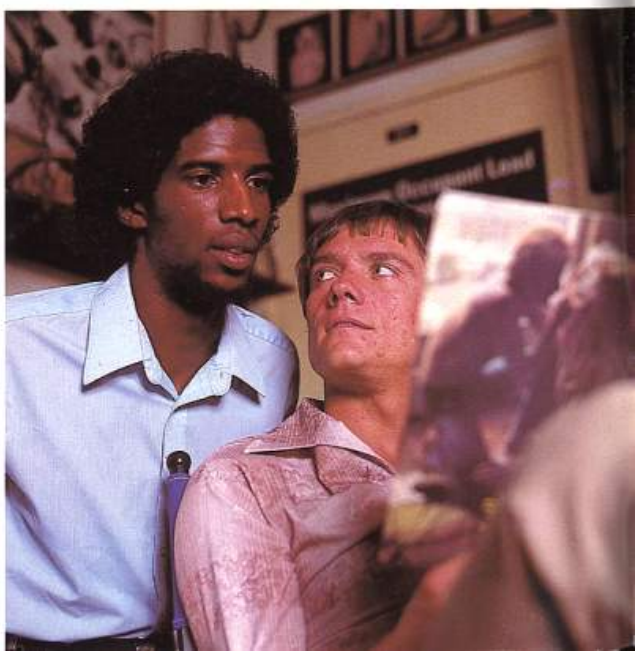




George vacationed in the Caribbean every year. And every year he brought me back a little gift. It was always something unique and something that he knew I would not get for myself. He'd usually bring it over a couple of nights after he had gotten home and I'd cook dinner and we'd sit and talk over a bottle of wine and he'd tell me about all his erotic island experiences. And if there was one thing that George was into, it was erotic island experiences. I always secretly wished that I had only ten percent of his thirst for adventure.

You can imagine my surprise then when the doorbell rang and George wasn't standing there with his usual broad smile. Instead was this very attractive black man with dancing black eyes and a crooked, shy smile lighting up his face.

"My name is Ashes, mon. I a friend of George." The soft tropical whisper of the islands rustled in his soft voice. "George tell me you good friend. Ashes, he say, you go make my friend happy." He stepped inside the door and closed it behind him. "You want to be happy with Ashes, mon?"

Happy? I thought. I took one look at his tight black body and his bulging basket. Delirious would be a better expression.

"Ashes such your pink titties, mon. He fuck your white ass. Ashes good lover, mon. You want?"

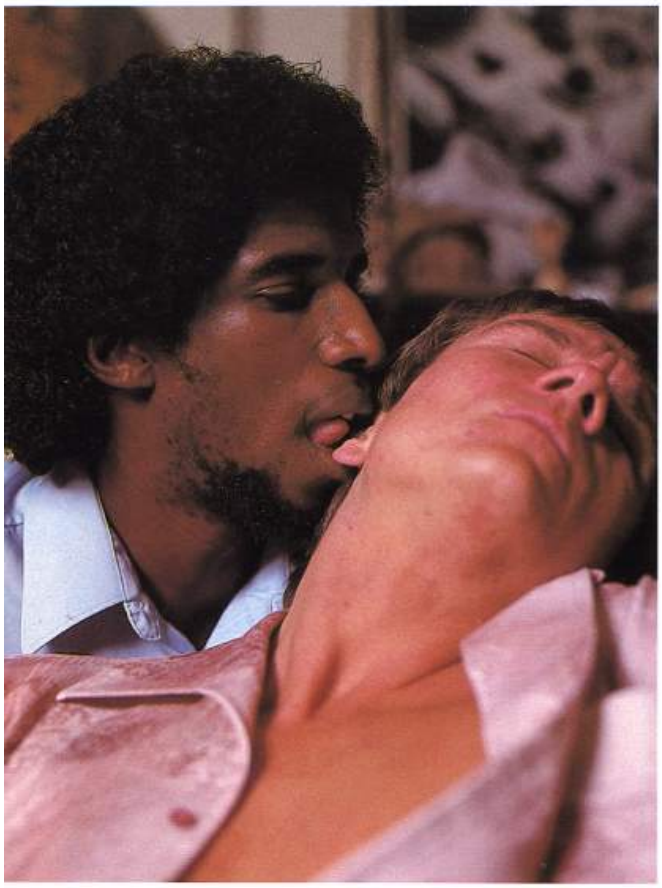
I was too overwhelmed to speak. I am not normally at a loss for words, believe me, but the simple directness and absolute sincerity of the man completely overwhelmed me. I was too long in the American bar and party scene I suddenly thought where every movement and sound had to be carefully choreographed and orchestrated.

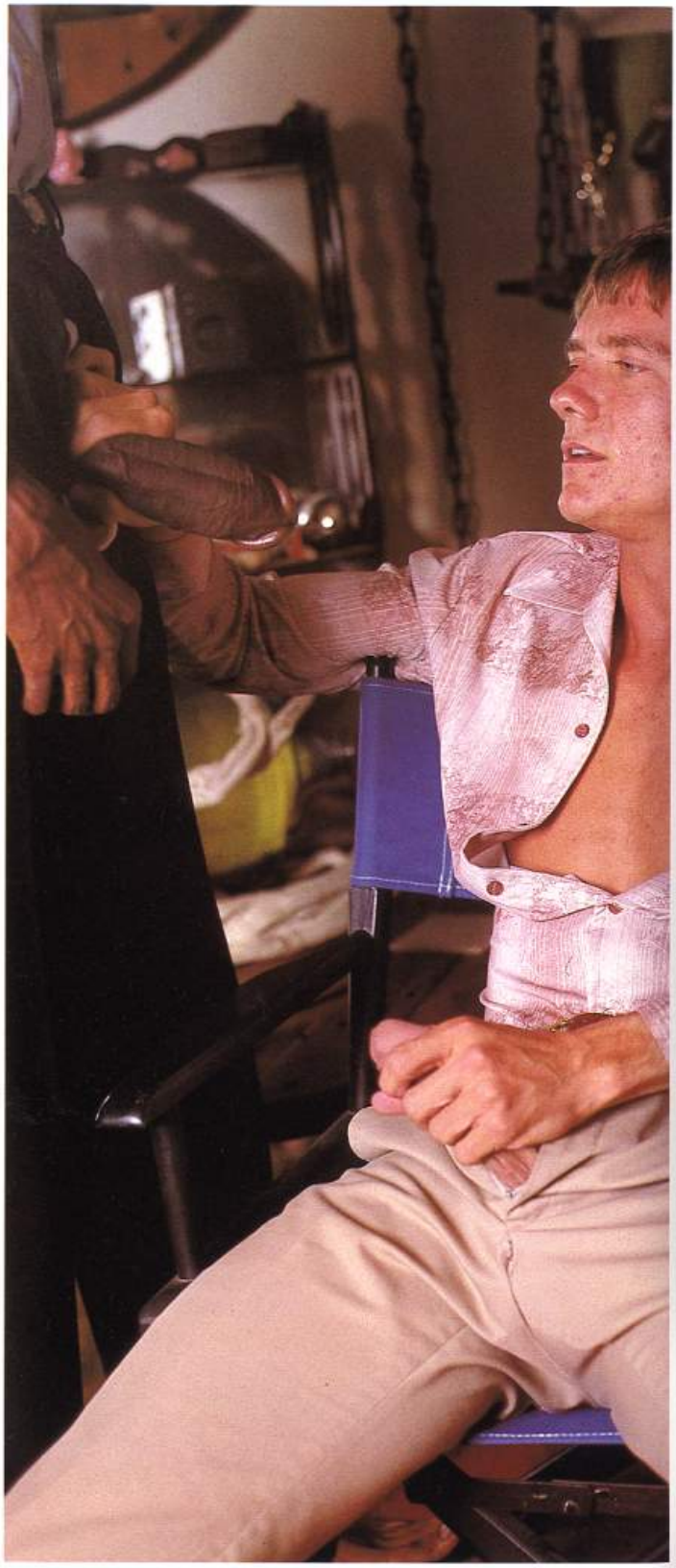
His dark face screwed up in puzzlement. "You no want Ashes, mon. Ashes got big black dick. Good black dick. Fuck you like a bull, mon."

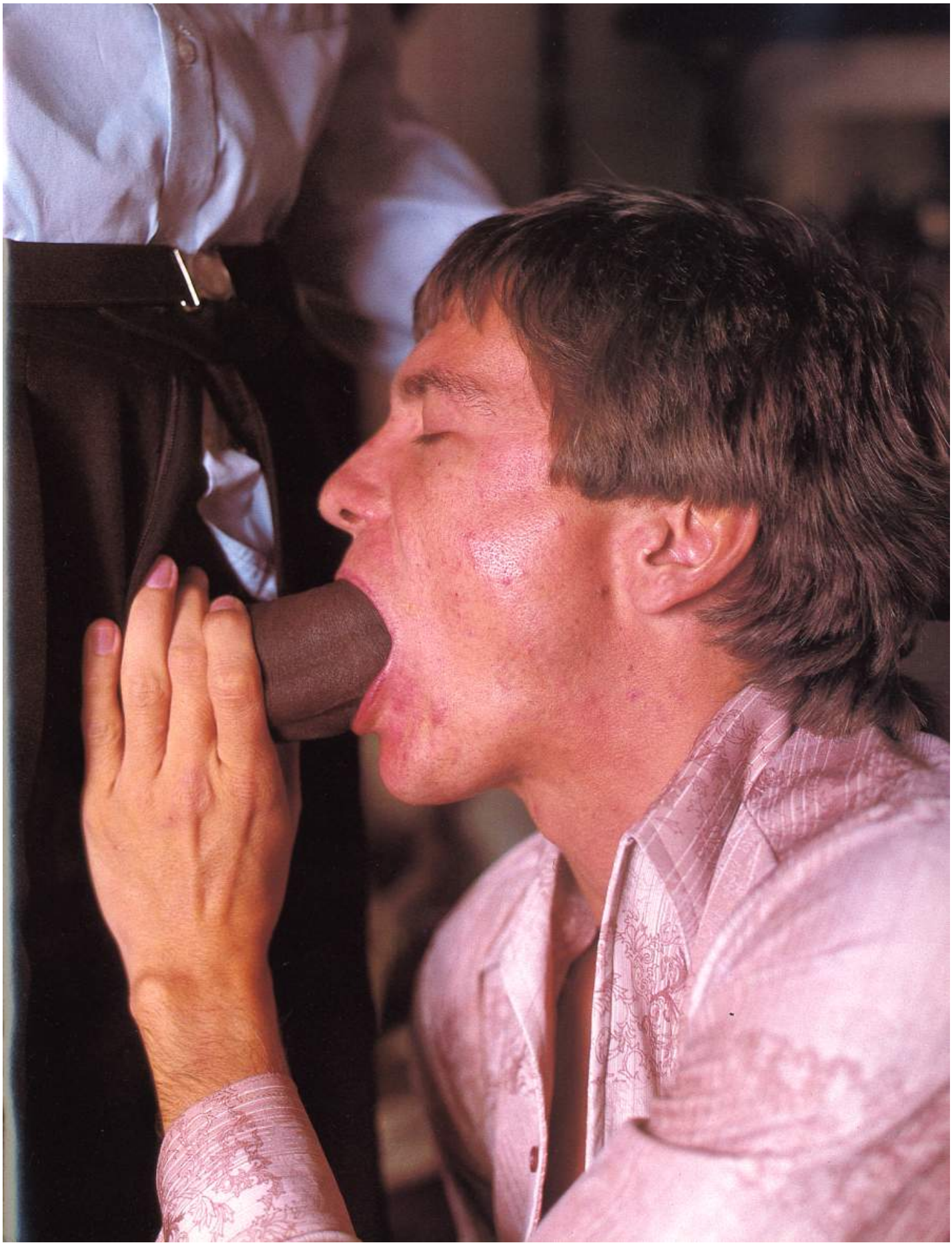
I don't know why I was fumbling so for words. My mouth kept flabbing open and flapping closed but nothing was coming out. I thought I would never got out those suddenly all important, vital words.

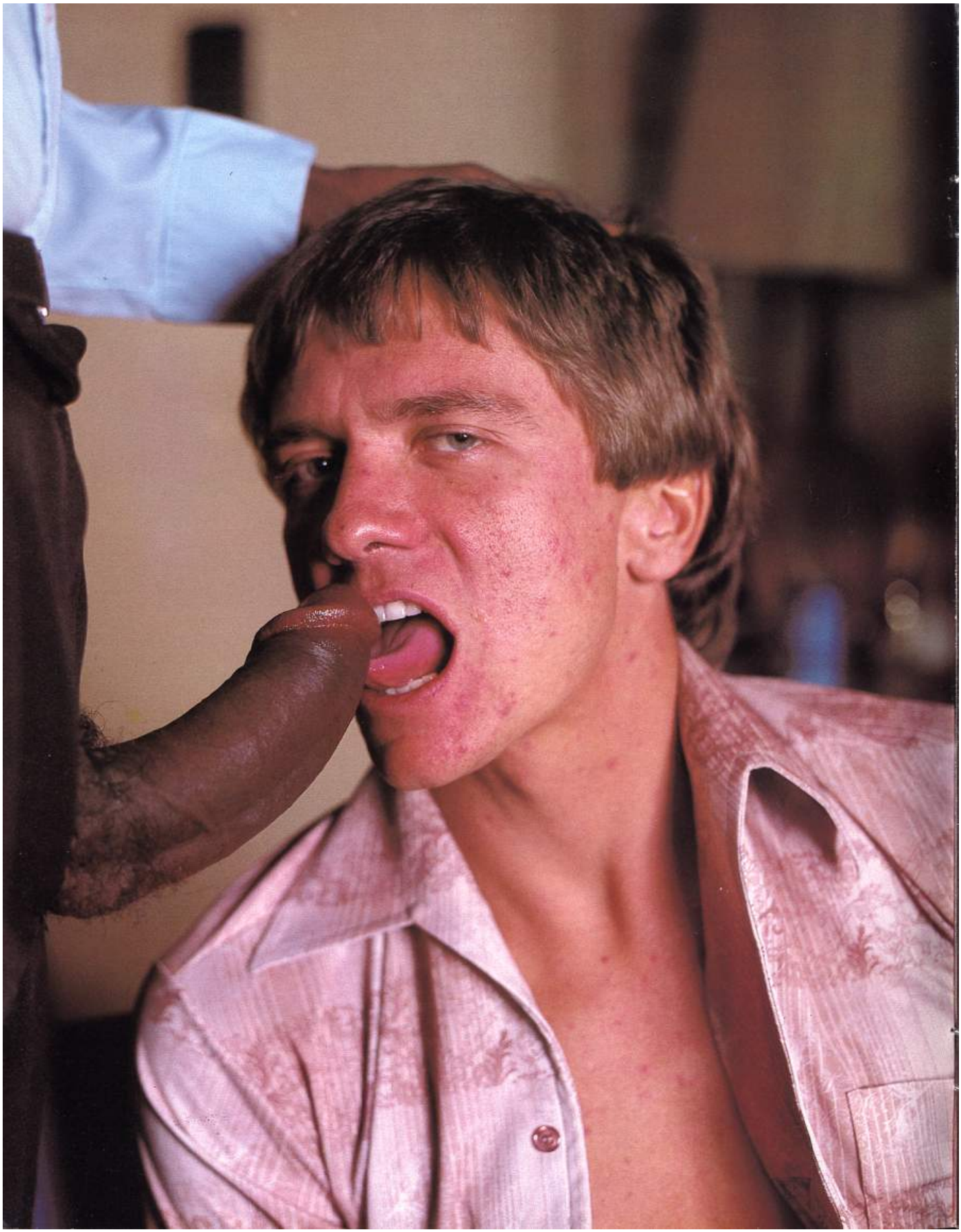
"I think I would like that very much, Ashes. I was just a little surprised, that's all. I was expecting George."

Ashes smiled broadly. "You be more happy with Ashes. Ashes got bigger dick than George, mon."









I couldn't help but smile at that one. George was big but certainly no stud. "I've got a bigger dick then George, too." But I don't know why I said it.

The smile across his face widen. "Good, mon. Ashes like to suck big dick, too. Ashes good cock sucker, mon. You see."

After that Ashes just sort of took charge of things. The islanders are shy — it wasn't until later that I found out that Ashes was from Barbados where the big bamboo grows! — but once they are started, once you get their motor running, they sort of take charge of things and as they used to say in dime novel, have their way with you.

Ashes wanted to see everything in the apartment, so I showed him around. He was like a kid with a new toy, picking up clocks and books and looking at everything. While he thumbed through my record collection I sank down into my favorite chair and started to thumb through a copy of a girlie magazine that I kep around in case I corralled some straight dude who had to see some pussy before he could get turned on.

Ashes slipped behind me and in a quick movement unbuttoned the top of my shirt. His hands were all over my bare chest, rubbing it and feeling my muscles and pinching my pecs. I hadn't been handled like that by a man before ever! I loved it! One big black hand slid down my stomach and took hold of my cock and balls as if weighing them through the fabric of my pants.

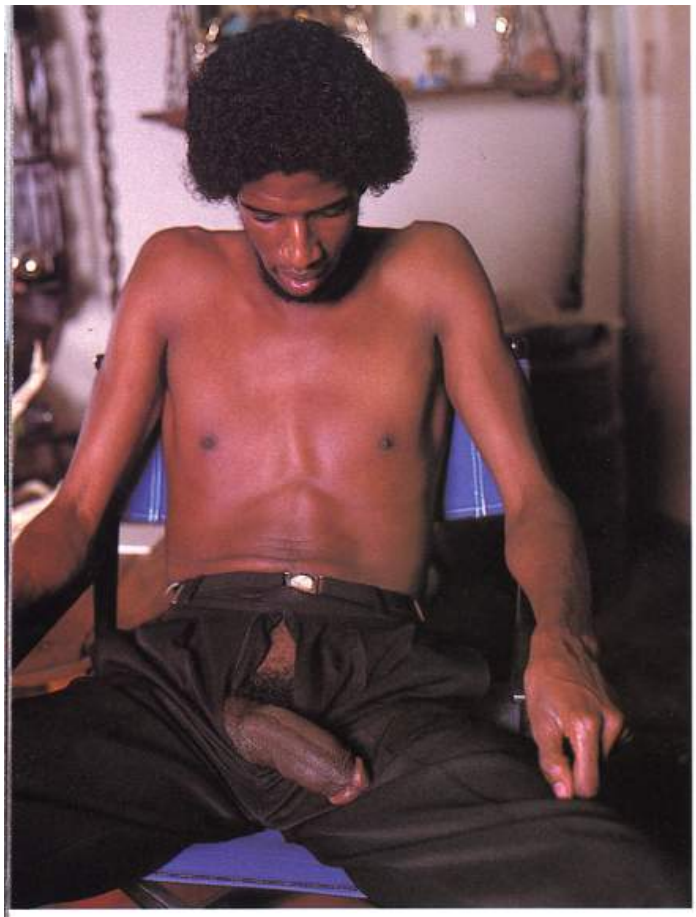
"You good mon." Ashes said. "You tell Ashes the truth. You got big dick."

I could restrain myself no longer. I reached up and cupped my hand over Ashes' crotch. I was stunned into total silence. What I found there was big beyond even my wildest expectation. Shit! was my first thought. How am I ever going to get that monster up my little ass. BUT I knew I would!

Ashes was all over me now. His tongue was in my ear one minute and then licking my pec the next. His hands were running over my body and pulling off parts of my cloths and getting me ready for him. I had the sudden sensation that this was going to be one night that I would never forget!

My hands were as busy as his. Desperately I tugged at his belt and then his zipper. I had to see that black dick in the raw. I was consumed by the need for it, right then and there. Finally I managed to free it. My wildest fantasy was fulfilled. It was a monster! Thick and long and getting as hard as steel, with a big black doorknob of a head.

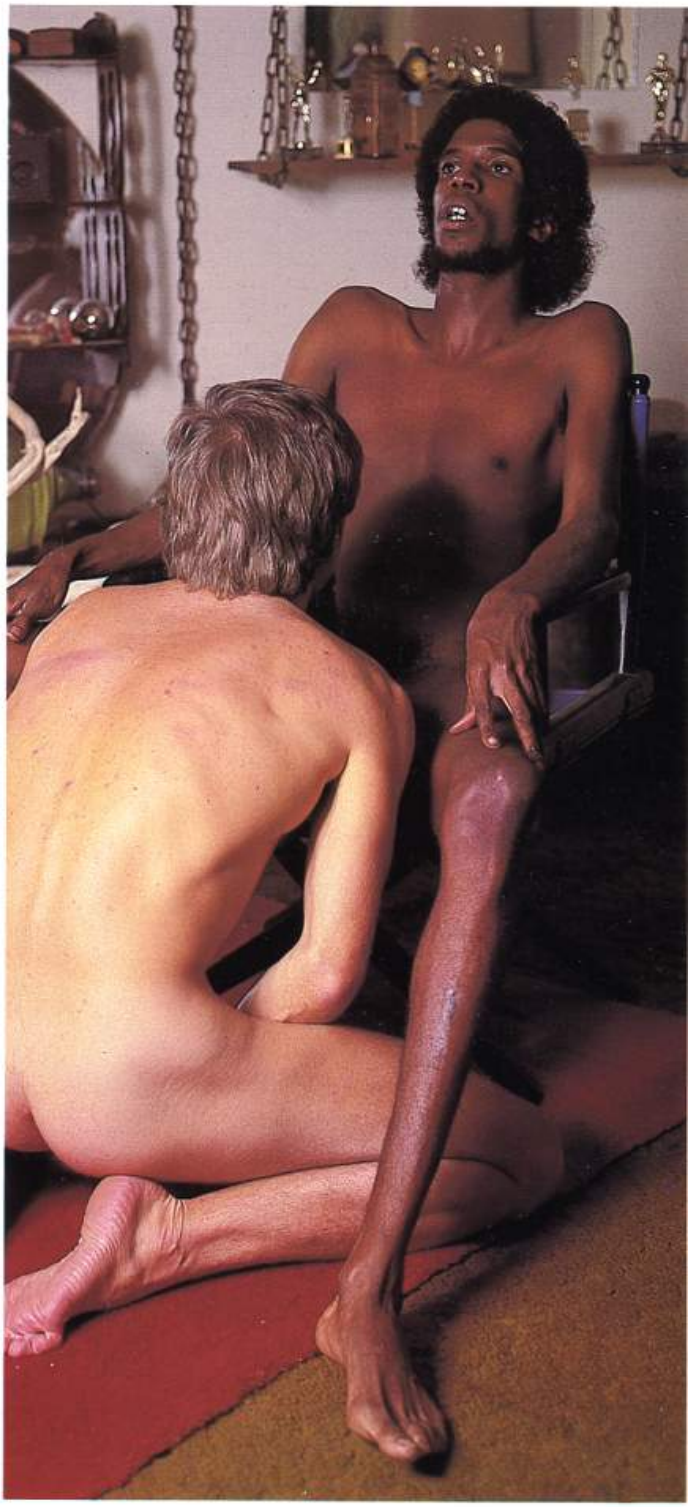
I stuffed his hardening rod into my mouth. His whole body went tense. I could feel his muscles tighten like iron bands. A loud sigh ripped off of his lips. "Oh, mon. Suck that black cock, mon."



I did my best. My mouth filled with the huge size of him. Insistently he worked his hips to drive his tool down my throat. I took as much of it as I could and still breath. He was gloriously large and I was genuinely appreciative.

In a single move he lifted me out of the chair and dropped down into it himself, stripping off his shirt as he did so and pulling down his pants so that all his manhood was exposed before me. I was in heaven watching him stroke that big thing, waving it teasingly at me and inviting me to continue my sucking.

I was on my knees between his legs in an instant. My mouth greedily closed over his dick and recklessly I buried it as deep into my throat as I could get it. To hell with breathing. My hands were all over him now, feeling the firmness of his fine body, stroking his big heavy balls. I was completely his slave. He could sense it. I could tell from the way he moved his body under my touch. Cool. Assured. Knowing his size was giving me great pleasure.



Maximum Occupant Lo
150 Persons

"Hey, mon. Not to hurry. Ashes needs some big cock too."

As much as I hated to relinquish his hot tool, I was more than just a little excited at the prospect of watching my own fat hot cock slip between those heavy dark lips. As big as my dick was I knew he would swallow me up completely and be asking for more.

Ashes laughed as I stood naked before him. "You one big white mon. You fuck Ashes in mouth hard, mon."

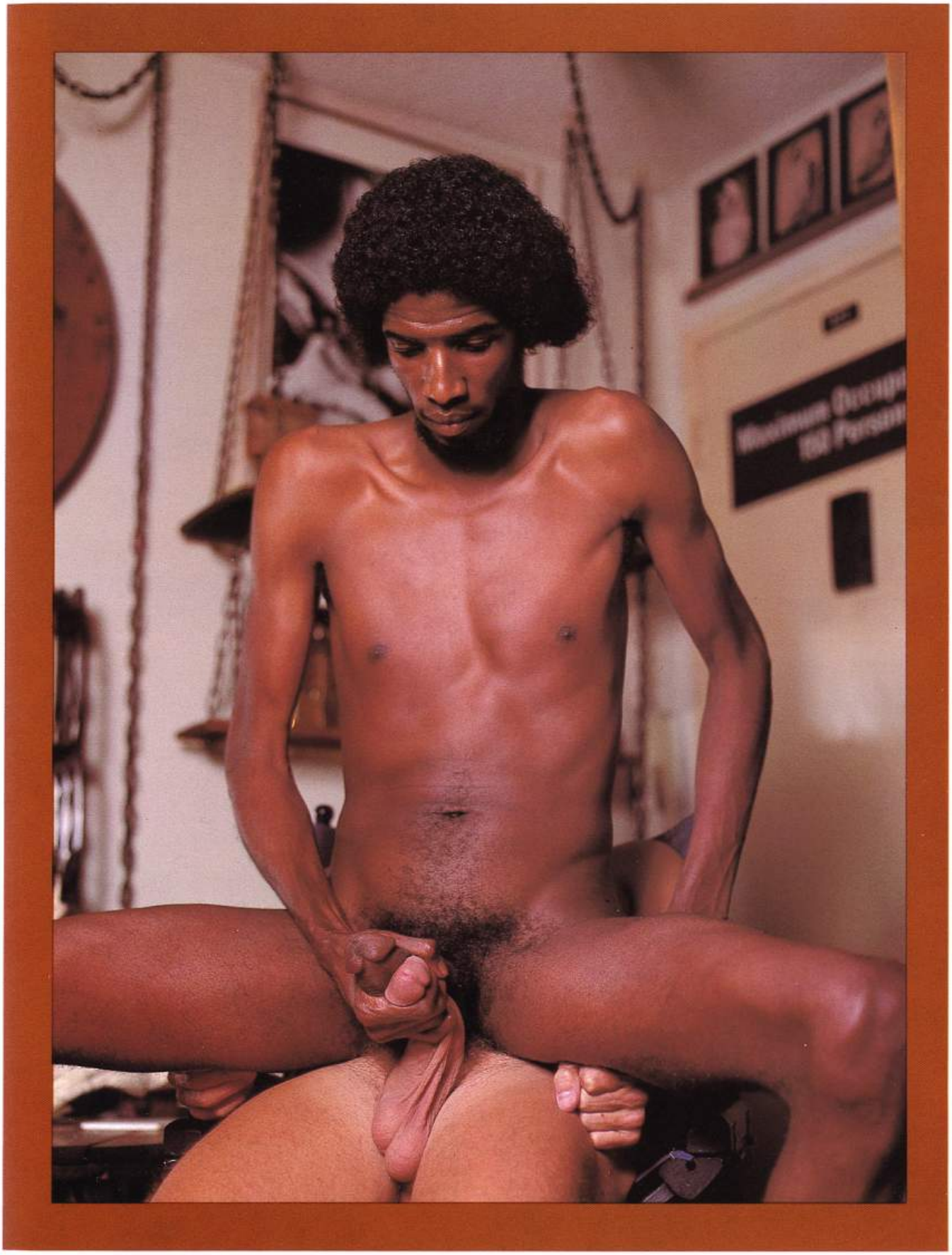
I thought I would shot the second I felt his hot lips close on my dick. I don't think I had ever felt as much electricity spark through my body as I did at that moment. My whole cock disappeared into Ashes in a single gulp. I was beyond controlling myself. I grabbed his head and pumped dick to him as hard and as fast as I could. His big hands pulled me to him again and again, rubbing over my balls and sliding up the crack of my ass.

"Good dick, mon. Good hot dick."

Ashes was standing up now, holding both our cocks in his hand and massaging them. Feeling the silky hardness of his black skin rubbing over my dick set me on fire!

"You sit down, mon. Ashes such you good. Then we fuck, mon. O.K. with you, mon?"

I was beyond words. I just weakly nodded my head.



Albolene

He pushed me down into the chair and then started to work between my legs. I know I had never had a mouth on me like that before. He didn't just suck my cock, he devoured it. His hot tongue was licking my balls and probing back along the crack of my ass while his throat was massaging my hard cock almost to orgasm. I knew I would probably never be eaten alive like that again. I wanted to cum so badly that I thought I would be unable to control myself. But I wouldn't let myself for fear that in some way that I wouldn't understand that I might cause the delicious torture to end before its time.

The fucking began without my even being aware of it. Suddenly there I was greasing up his hot hard ebony joy stick. I couldn't help but wonder at the size of it and the incredibly hard feel of it as my hand slid up and down. With a flip I was on my knees in the chair and Ashes was working first one finger and then two and then three into me, working me over, massaging me, opening me up good so that I could take him without splitting open. He had obviously fucked tight asses before.

"Take it out! Take it out!" I wanted to scream when the first stuck the head into me, but I viciously bit my tongue to prevent myself from making a sound. I felt as if my ass had been ripped apart. I had never experienced such a blinding flash of pain before. Then like a bad dream, it was gone. All I could feel was the wonderful huge size of Ashes riding ever deeper into my now anxious hole.

"Oh, mon. That's good ass, mon. Hot and tight. Good tight ass, mon, just right for hard black dick. You take it all, mon. You take it all, real good, mon."

Suddenly I was seized with the frenzy of the moment. I don't think that I had ever felt so complete before. It was as if Ashes had plugged into every circuit in my system and they were all turned to GO. I wanted all of him. I wanted to feel his balls tight against me, I wanted to feel his thick black rod tear me open. I wanted to feel him pull that huge mother all the way out of me and then I wanted to feel him slam it back in, ram it all the way up into me until I screamed.

"Fuck, Ashes. Fuck that ass hard. Hard, man."

"Ashes fuck you good, mon. Ashes tear up that sweet little ass. You ain't been fucked until Ashes fuck you, mon."

God! how he started to fuck. My wildest drems were fulfilled one right after the other. he was pounding black cock into me until our bodies shook with the force of his fucking. And I still wanted more! I reached back and pulled the cheeks of my ass apart so that there was nothing preventing him from entering me fully. To the deepest tortured depth.

"Don't cum." I pleaded. "I gotta see that big cock shoot. I gotta see that load come out."

There we were on the floor. Our bodies were tightly wrapped to each others'. Ashes' cock was buried in my throat and my dick was rammed to the back of his. Our arms held the other tightly. There was something magic in the moment. The marvelous sense of being one. The delight of both fulfilling and being fulfilled in the same glorious moment.

I could tell from the insistent throbbing in Ashes tormented dick that it was not going to be possible for him to hold out much longer. Nor was I going to be able to for that matter.

"Fuck me, Ashes. Fuck me one more time and then cum in my mouth."

He was behind me in an instant. Roughly he pushed my legs into the air and entered my hole in a hard single stroke. I almost passed out. With the full force of his pile-driving ass he pounded his magnificent tool into me. I could feel it getting harder and harder and thicker and thicker as he got nearer and nearer to that moment of pleasure.

"Mon, Ashes ain't never had a fuck like you before. You got the best ass Ashes ever have, mon. You like Ashes black cock, mon?"

Yes, just plain yes, sounded like such an inadequate response for something that was giving me so much pleasure. I didn't know what to say. Instead I just drove my ass back on his dick with such force that he ripped up into me to his fullest length.

"You like, mon. Now Ashes know you like his black dick."

I don't think that I will ever forget the sight of his black rod fully enraged and ready at any instant to erupt as he knelt over my chest and started to give that glorious rod the last few strokes that I knew was going to fill my mouth with a river of hot cum. My hands were digging into his rock-hard ass and pulling him forward to me so that I wouldn't miss a drop. I wanted every last little lick of his man juice to fill me.

"Oh, mon. Ashes cumin'. Ashes cumin' good."

My whole upper body was flooded with his delicious load. There was cum everywhere. In my mouth. On my face, running down my chest. It was like a huge bomb had exploded above me and drenched everything around it. I truly was in paradise.

I reached down to grab my cock and get my nut. Ashes caught my hand in mid-air.

"No way, mon. You give that hot load to Ashes, mon."

There I was now, above him. His hungry mouth wide open to receive me and his sensuous black body spread out under me like a huge picnic feast. His hands found my ass and as I completed the last few strokes, his fingers slid into me.

I shot off like a rocket. I don't ever remember dropping a load like that before. I came and came and came. I covered Ashes broad chest with my love.

"Mon," Ashes whispered softly as we laid together afterwards, "I think we goin' to be big friends."

And we were.